

The Decision  
IN THE  
HOW-TO-KEEP-YOUR-HUSBAND-AT-  
HOME-EVENINGS CONTEST  
WILL BE ANNOUNCED IN  
Thursday's Evening World.

PRICE ONE CENT.

OUR TRADE WITH CANADA.

Hearing by the Senate Committee on  
Relations with the Dominion.

Collector Babson, of Gloucester, and  
Erastus Wiman Testify.

The Committee of the United States Senate appointed to investigate matters appertaining to the trade and business relations between the United States and Canada began its session in this city yesterday morning in the Judges' Chamber, on the second floor of the Federal Building.

The resolution under which the Committee are acting includes the effect upon the commerce and carrying trade of the Canadian system of railways and canals now existing and in contemplation. The members of the Committee present were Chairman Hoar, and Senators Pugh, Hale, Dolph and Butler. To-morrow's session will be in the Hoffman House.

Ex-Collector Fitz J. Babson, of Gloucester, Mass., was first called. As the representative of the National Fishermen's Association he claimed that the treaty of 1818, allowing our people to go into the fisheries, was entirely useless, inasmuch as a portion of the rights under it have been surrendered and those that remain are valueless.

Fishing vessels, he maintained, should be allowed to "touch and trade" as prior to the reciprocity treaty of 1866. Since that time licenses to touch the Dominion shores have been ignored on the coast under the Canadian fisheries laws.

"Unless a vessel seeking shelter over night register in the Canadian Customs House she is seized in the morning. Fishing vessels should be allowed the same commercial privileges, he maintained, as registered vessels. Seizures and the exaction of fines have been the order of the day since 1866, excepting in the interval during which the Washington treaty was in effect.

Senator Pugh asked on what the Gloucester fishermen based their claims to commercial rights.

"The rights allowed them by legislation. The laws of the United States granting American vessels the right to trade on the high seas should demand respect from Great Britain. Great Britain is under obligations to us, and if our Government cannot protect our fishermen, say we have no Government," replied Mr. Babson hotly.

Senator Dolph questioned Capt. Babson as to the remedy he would suggest. The Captain said that the remedy was a simple one—retaliation. "Deny commercial rights to Canada. Abrogate the treaty of 1818 entirely, and then demand that it exist for construction by the Canadians entirely. Make your laws for the American fishermen. The New England fishermen, he asserted, are entitled to the same commercial privileges similar to those granted by us to the Canadians. Furthermore, the Gloucester people suffer from an enormous loss of business by the Canadians of their customs laws.

"Should we maintain our duty on Canadian fish asked Senator Hale.

"Most assuredly," replied Mr. Babson. "In Gloucester we have to pay a local tax."

Asked as to the nationality of Gloucester fishermen, the witness read statistics to show that of the 1,000 fishermen numbered 6,183, of these 3,586 were American. In the State of Massachusetts the census of 1885 showed 15,435 fishermen. In 1890, the census showed 17,740, of which 10,000 were American by birth.

Erastus Wiman was next sworn. He looked to him to give the American capital suffers by the interstate commerce regulation not being enforced in Canada. By this the Canadian railroads were enabled to carry goods from the West much cheaper than American roads. The MacDonald Administration, he said, had caused the difficulties among our fishermen by its interpretation of the treaty causing it all.

Canadian miners, farmers, fishermen and rural residents are anxious for a closer commercial relation with this country and theirs. This is because of the lack of market facilities. Their only market is England, and they want a better one, such as a one as this country affords.

Lumbermen and shippers were also largely concerned. The boats of the Canadian bonded lumbermen of \$600,000,000 carry many millions of dollars a year from Canada to England, where all the lumber holders are. The boats of the Dominion alone are \$200,000,000.

There is no possibility of lessening this amount under the present condition of affairs here. The foreign demand, he said, would be glad to take the change, either political or otherwise, between America and Canada.

Should the question of annexation come up, a strong case would be met with from England. One reason is the growing sentiment of republicanism. Should England surrender 40 per cent. of her colonies, she would lose the support of the throne of England would increase.

A political union of Canada with the United States would increase the property value of Canada a hundred fold, said Mr. Wiman in answer to a query from Chairman Hoar.

"Do you, you mean?" suggested Senator Hale.

"No, a hundred for one," said the speaker.

Chairman Hoar asked Mr. Wiman what he had noticed of the feeling of Canadian merchants for annexation.

Mr. Wiman could not answer this, for the reason, as he said, that it would not do for any Canadian merchant to express his favor for annexation at present.

The Board of Trade of Montreal would not consent to a statement of the kind made among the Canadians. No one in the United States thought of political annexation by force or use of power.

Twenty Dollars is Gold will be given to the Newsboy selling the largest number of "Evening Worlds" during the Month of January, 1890.

This announcement in black and white attracted the attention of thousands of boys to the delivery wagons of The Evening World, on which they were first placed to-day.

Newsboys crowded to read it at the long line of wagons which stood in front of The World office waiting to handle the papers, as soon as they came from the press, to some remote part of the city to distribute to the little dealers who are to compete for the prize named. Boys caught a fleeting glimpse of the promised reward of labor well performed as the flying wagons rattled over the pavements, and still other crowds of eagerurchins peeped out from the corners of the streets as the wagons arrived at their destination, and while waiting their turn to tuck a bundle of Evening Worlds under their arms, they would run through the streets, vociferously shouting their journalistic war.

Boys were not the only persons to be attracted by the notice, but to the boys, and especially they who earn the bread with which they daily feed their mouths and perhaps the mouths of a parent, brother or sister, they were most attractive.

From them it elicited many comments of approval, and each sturdy, earnest boy, who had delivered his bundle of papers, would try to be the winner of that particular golden prize.

"Dat's de stuff, Mickey," declared one youngster, and then he delivered himself of this axiom: "De 'Evening' World's de boss paper. It's a jimmer dandy. It is."

"Yer jist right, it is," piped in the little addresser. "De paper's allers doin' somethin' for de newbies. Look at de Crimmins dinners, wid turkey an' things wid it gits, an' dey de 'Evening' dat it giv us tickets fer. Dey don't no adder papers do nothin' like de 'Evening' World' does."

"Oh, exstine an' drinkin' an' goin' to de 'Evening' standin' by a youth who had had his eyes fastened on the dollar mark between the figures 20 in the notice all this while.

"Yer dey're all right, but dey don't make yer any richer. Wot yer wants ter do is ter put plunkers in yer po-ket, an' den dey'll give yer de kind o' money lik dat. Now, dis here's jist der crack."

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Transferred to the Pacific.

Lieut. George P. Blow, who has been in charge of the Hydrographic Department of the Maritime Exchange, has been appointed by Admiral George Brown, of the Pacific Squadron, to the command of the cutter "Star." Lieut. Blow will leave for San Francisco shortly after New Year's Day to join the "Star," which is the flagship of that squadron.

The Importation of China-Tea.

Into the United States during the last year was 2,456,504 cases, comprising 50 different brands, of which one-fourth was "G. H. Munn's Extra Dry," whose importers exceeded that of any other brand by over 200,000 cases, a significant fact.

A PRIZE FOR THE NEWSBOYS.



TONY BORTOLANO, A PROMISING CANDIDATE.

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The Evening World

NEW YORK, TUESDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1889.

DEATH FROM LA GRIPE.

Duplessis Helm the First to Succumb  
in This City.

The Dreaded Malady Alarmingly  
On the Increase.

New York has her first fatal case of influenza or La Grippe.

Duplessis M. Helm, a well-known lawyer, died at the home of his father-in-law, D. B. Moses, 224 West Forty-fifth street, from pneumonia, which was the outcome of an attack of influenza.

Mr. Helm was forty-four years old, married, and the father of eight children. On Christmas Day he was attacked with a mild attack of La Grippe. After three days his illness developed into pneumonia, and he grew rapidly worse till he died.

He was a son of Rev. James I. Helm, born in Salem, N. J. He was a graduate of Princeton and a partner of D. Noble Rowan at one time. His funeral will take place Thursday from his father's present church, St. Paul's, at Sing Sing.

This is the first really serious result from the epidemic, and the Board of Health declare that the spread of the malady cannot be stopped. Everybody, almost, who has had it, has been attacked.

"A green Christmas makes a fat graveyard," is a true saying, founded on the experience of ages. Warm, humid weather in midwinter is a natural, unseasonable, and the cold blasts from the frozen zone that alternate with the zephyrs from the south breed all manner of diseases and encourage the development of others.

Fortunately the grip seems to have attacked the people of this city with much more moderation than it has elsewhere. The Continent, but it is here just the same. At the theatres last night there was a general coughing and sneezing, by the hundreds of the people of the floor to the dropping of the curtain on the last scene.

The northeast wind is known to the city health Department as the pneumonia wind, and northeast winds have prevailed for weeks, and there is no doubt that many of the thirty-two deaths from pneumonia reported yesterday by the Health Board were complicated by the grip, which leaves the patient in a condition particularly susceptible to lung troubles.

The Board of Health, while still proclaiming that La Grippe is not dangerous of itself, urges the people to be very careful to stay indoors from the moment that they suspect an attack of the epidemic, and to see a physician the moment they detect the first symptoms.

The influenza has attacked the Police Department, and 295 policemen are laid up, nearly all of whom are down with the grip. Among the first to be attacked was Inspector Steers, though he has valiantly stuck to his post.

Capt. Garland, five sergeants and twenty privates, have been ordered to the hospital. The grip has also attacked the Fire Department, and 295 policemen are laid up, nearly all of whom are down with the grip. Among the first to be attacked was Inspector Steers, though he has valiantly stuck to his post.

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EXTRA

2 O'CLOCK.

FIRE WOKE THEM.

Thirty Families Fleo at Daybreak  
from a Blazing Harlem Flat.

Climbing Down the Fire-Escape  
in their Night-Clothes.

Madison Avenue Apartment  
Houses Feed the Flames  
Like Chaff.

Fat in a Baker's Fire Causes Damage  
of Over \$40,000.

Tearing through the street at daybreak this morning, his garments scorched, smoking and hanging in shreds, ran a bareheaded man, crying "Fire!" at the top of his voice, and making for the fire-alarm box at One Hundredth and Eleventh street and Fourth avenue.

In thirty minutes thereafter thirty families, roused by the blood-curdling cry, were shivering on Madison avenue watching the swift destruction of all their possessions by the fire.

By good fortune, almost instantaneously, a miracle, every one escaped the seething flames, but saved nothing but the scanty garments, hastily snatched by the women, awakened, thoroughly dazed men, women and children, who clambered down the slender fire-escapes in the rear of the apartment-house, 1663 Madison avenue.

Had the fire broken out even an hour earlier there would have been a terrible catastrophe would have resulted, as it would have been an impossibility to arouse the inmates of the block in season to effect their escape.

Adam Grok, employed by Baker John Williams, whose shop is in the basement of 1663 Madison avenue, cleared a large pan of fat on the bakery fire shortly before 6 o'clock. Then he dumped a big pile of crullers into the fat, and turned to go to his room.

He had hardly turned his back when in some unaccountable way the big pan of fat overturned, and in an instant the whole floor was a sea of fire.

Grok saw there was no chance to smother the flames, so he made a dash for the cellar stairs. He cleared them with a crowbar, and in a moment he was rushing through the house yelling "Fire!" at the top of his voice.

Having aroused the sleeping tenants on the four floors of the house, Grok rushed back to the cellar. When he opened the cellar door a blinding flash of flame struck him and he fell headlong to the floor.

He scrambled back again and succeeded in escaping. His arms and breast were badly burned, and a big blister was raised on his nose. His shirt was scorched and burning as he fled to the street and ran to the fire-alarm box at One Hundredth and Eleventh street and Fourth avenue.

The flames rushed through the cellar door with the rapidity of a whirlwind. They gained entrance to the air-shaft and in a moment the whole house was a sea of fire.

The tenants, who were descending the stairs, were driven back by the fire and smoke into their apartments.

The fire quickly communicated to No. 1661, and the occupants of that house were sent scurrying out in double quick time. Carl Heintz, an old man and an invalid, was carried out by his son and a citizen.

Mrs. Solomon, who lives opposite Mr. Heintz on the second floor of No. 1661, was taken to her room by the fire, and was almost forgotten.

Roundsman Charles S. Baker, of the Twenty-ninth Precinct, was called to the scene by the fire, and was about to enter the house when he was driven back by the fire.

Dr. Fitzgerald, of No. 1661, was called to the scene by the fire, and was about to enter the house when he was driven back by the fire.

All the tenants of the two houses were out by that time, but not one of them succeeded in saving more than the few bits of clothing which were hurriedly donned.

Many had narrow escapes from an awful death. Mrs. Williams, wife of the baker, was on the second floor just over the stove, was awake and dressed when she heard Grok yell "Fire," and she seized a blanket and rushed down stairs to the fire.

She was saved, but her husband was not. He was taken to the hospital, and is now in a critical condition.

Samuel Turner, who occupied the flat on the third floor, was awakened by the plaintive cry of a pet work box, which he had just put down. He rushed to the door, and found the fire.

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He touched the air-shaft and licking the head of her bed. She screamed and threw a blanket over her baby. Her husband opened the roof skylight, and the whole family went out on the roof and down through No. 1659.

The other people in No. 1661 were A. B. Dodge, on the second floor; Messrs. Armstrong, who live opposite Turner's, on the third floor, and Newburg and Hirschberg, who occupied the third floor, all of whom escaped safely and without any risk. The fifth floor was unoccupied.

In No. 1661 the tenants were: Mr. Christensen, Mrs. O'Connor, the housekeeper, on the first floor; Carl Heintz, Mrs. Solomon, on the second; Mrs. William Holland on the third; four henchmen; fifth, Mrs. Stewart and Mrs. Louis Shiers.

All were thankful to escape with their lives. As fast as they could they were taken into neighboring houses. Mr. Fitzgerald had his house full from basement to roof, and Mr. Charles Greenman, of No. 1661, took everybody in that room along and dozed them liberally with hot steaming coffee.

Firemen and policemen availed themselves of this, and many of them were coated with ice from a head to foot.

The building No. 1663 is owned by Joseph Rosenfeld, of No. 1653 Madison avenue. It is a four-story building, and is only front and rear walls were left standing. The house was gutted.

No. 1661 had the top floor entirely burned out, and the second floor was slightly above the roof. Both of these buildings were owned by John Hickey, of No. 1778 Lexington avenue. He will lose about \$40,000.

The total loss is estimated at \$40,000, though it is impossible to estimate with accuracy the losses of the tenants so summarily turned out of the street.

DEATH WAS IN THE TREE.

Little Michael Bricker Fatally Burned  
by Christmas Candles.

In a cozy little back room on the second floor of 631 East Ninth street this morning stands a gravely decorated Christmas tree that to-night was to have been brilliantly lighted with candles to please little three-year-old Michael Bricker and his baby sister Alice, as well as their loving parents.

But the tree will not be illuminated, and its very presence is a source of grief to the sorrowing parents, who gaze tearfully at the face of little Michael, who lies dead in another part of the room.

On Christmas Day the father, a robust, healthy young shoe-cutter, trimmed the tree, and ever since it had been a source of admiration to the little folks. Only one thing seemed lacking. Little Michael had seen a neighbor's Christmas tree lighted up with candles and he was constantly beseeching his parents to light their own and add to its glory.

"Wait until New Year's eve, darling," the young mother affectionately replied to his pleadings, and then she would light the candles.

But the little fellow couldn't wait. The candles were there, and the temptation to light them was too strong.

His mother left the room for a few minutes, and little Michael saw his chance. He went to the tree, and then he lit the candles.

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TERRELL BEARS THE BRUNT.

Dr. Van Zile Not There to Answer for  
Lillie Cook's Killing.

The Mother Repents Her Damaging  
Story of the Confession.

Young Howard S. Terrell, the clerk who is charged with a share in the criminal killing of pretty Lillie N. Cook, his sweetheart, and who was brought to Brooklyn from his hiding-place in Saratoga County, was arraigned before Police Justice Walsh this morning.

He had slept in the Adams street police station all night, and though a good-looking young fellow ordinarily looked decidedly under the weather as he was brought to the bar.

He is a boyish-looking fellow of about twenty-eight years, dark and sharp-nosed.

His mother, a big, stout woman, came into court and almost overpowered him with kisses.

Dr. Van Zile, the physician who is accused of having performed the operation which led to Miss Cook's death at 11 the eve of the case, was not in court, as he is on account of the absence of Lawyer Stearns, who is expected to appear for him.

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